

The Best Son in Law Chapter 371 - 380

Chapter 371

“You’ll just say that to my face, and to the face of your third son, he’s about to disown you as his big brother!”

The next door was also a middle-aged man in his forties, with a loyal, honest face and a very grounded style of dressing.

“Haha, my family disowned me years ago, and I’m still not living at ease!”

Skulking, the middle man next door said unconcernedly, “I told you before, if you like peace and quiet, you shouldn’t be with those vulgar people!”

“I’m not as talented as you are!”

The loyal middle-aged man shook his head with a sigh on his face and whirled around with a smile, “Right, where were we with what we were talking about? Is that actress you’re talking about really that good?”

“Well, she’s the most talented I’ve seen in years!”

Nodding lightly, the bearded man said, “Nowadays, actresses rely on flow, and there aren’t many who really exercise their acting skills!”

“Well, I’ll keep an eye on the inside of the company, and if there’s a suitable film, I’ll invest in it for you!”

The loyal middle-aged man nodded slowly.

“Hehe, you Cai invest, you must be embarrassed if you don’t come up with a hundred or two hundred million!”

The bearded man laughed and patted the loyal middle-aged man’s shoulder.

“That’s how you pitted Xiao Xu, isn’t it! I heard he’s invested 200 million in that actor’s play! It’s okay for you to play with my little money, but don’t expect me to get in too deep!”

The loyal middle-aged man rolled his eyes, clearly not eating this.

“Xiao Xu’s pattern is still too small, staring at that profit, unlike you, Chief Cai!”

The bearded man smiled heedlessly, then his face solemnly said, “This group of actors cultivated, the revenue to your company is not ordinary, in the future they may be able to inherit my mantle, I’m also getting older, and my health has been poor lately!”

The bearded man said, his tone becoming lonely.

Haoden Ye felt a little ashamed as he listened to the two CEOs chatting.

People take out a couple of hundred million just for fun, their own company can’t dare to mess around so much.

“Eh! This brother is so young!”

After the bearded man finished speaking, he noticed Haoden Ye on the side and looked surprised.

At this time Haoden Ye’s left as well as that Mr. Cai also noticed Haoden Ye.

“Yeah, I haven’t got an idea if you don’t tell me!”

Several people were looking at Haoden Ye with strange eyes.

Whether it was the dress or the temperament, Haoden Ye didn't look like he could sit with them.

"I'm Miss Lin's doctor!" Haoden Ye quickly explained.

"Oh?" The bearded man's eyes became strange at the news and swept Haoden Ye up and down.

"Strange, I've known Miss Lin for so long, I know each of her doctors, but it's the first time I've seen one so young!"

Obviously, he already doubted Haoden Ye's words.

"Old Wu, don't underestimate people, nowadays young people don't need us, they have good learning conditions, so they might be better than old doctors!"

Over there, Mr. Cai smiled and spoke for Haoden Ye.

"Not to mention, I've heard that the recently popular alchemy was initiated by a young Doctor Jiao of the Spiritual Medicine Hall, and his master, Professor Hua, doesn't even have this attainment!"

This time the man on the left nodded along.

"Oh, I'm just saying!"

The bearded man laughed, his tone clearly unconcerned with the two men's words.

"It just so happens I haven't been feeling well lately, so why don't you help me see if there's anything wrong?"

The bearded face was facing Haoden Ye, looking like he was looking for a doctor.

But by the looks of him, he was mostly trying to make Haoden Ye look bad.

“Full of energy, full of essence, but with no fire in his heart, Mr. Wu must have been hurt by love when he was young and has been single ever since!”

All three of them were stunned at this, except for the two bearded men who laughed out loud.

“Haha, Old Wu, I said you’re not looking for a wife by now, but it’s because you’ve had your heart broken by a woman!”

“Director Wu, so dedicated, I thought you were so drunk on directing that you didn’t have time to find a girlfriend!”

The two men were laughing very happily, but the bearded man looked very embarrassed.

“You can believe such things, who hasn’t been hurt by that woman when they were young? How come just because I’m single I must be involved with a woman!”

After the bearded man finished speaking, he looked unhappy to Haoden Ye, “Is this how you fooled Miss Lin?”

“Qi dryness, God scattered, Mr. Wu has been feeling lack of concentration and appetite lately!”

Ignoring the bearded man’s anger, Haoden Ye continued his diagnosis.

With a mouthful, the bearded man acted as if he didn't care, "Anyone would say that too, that's my temper!"

"Director Wu, maybe people are really good at it, listen to it!"

Mr. Cai seems to be more concerned about Director Wu's health and makes eyes to keep him quiet.

"Young man, show some real skill, the one next to you is our famous director Wu Zongrui of Dan City!"

Haoden Ye focused on the diagnosis and didn't think about the name carefully, continuing, "Does the second joint of Guide Wu's index finger hurt from time to time!"

Hearing this, Wu Dao's face changed slightly.

He hadn't told anyone about this problem, and he'd seen a herbalist recently and no one had asked him about it.

He used to change scripts with a fountain pen so often that his index finger would hurt and he didn't take it seriously.

"Somewhat interesting! Can you tell us why?"

Wu Dao finally looked interested.

The other two saw Wu Dao's serious look and were also busy listening intently.

"You must have seen your doctor, who would say you have a bad spleen and stomach, and would recommend that you eat regularly and control your diet, right?"

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye said.

Wu Dao frowned at this, he had looked up the information himself, the second joint of the index finger was the Erming point and diet related.

“Doesn’t it?” Guide Wu was confused.

“Yes and no!”

Haoden Ye stretched out his hand and said, “This degree is indeed related to diet, but it can only reflect the condition of your internal organs, but not get to the root of it!”

Saying that, he pointed to his heart, “The underlying problem is a strong heart fire, while an irregular heart pulse, which looks normal on the outside, will cause your meridians to go up and down, and the symptom is a gradual decline in the function of the spleen, stomach and kidneys!”

Wu Dao frowned deeply when he heard this.

He might not care about the symptoms Haoden Ye deduced at first, but after Haoden Ye analyzed his situation thoroughly step by step, Wu Dao thought back to what he had just said, and it made a lot of sense.

Only the phrase “damaged heart chakra” was not because of a woman, but because of an incident when I was young.

Seeing that Director Wu seemed to believe Haoden Ye, General Cai’s eyes flashed a different color.

“You can see the cause of the disease, so you should be able to cure it.”

Cai couldn’t wait.

“It can be, but it’s not a cure for the symptom, and Guide Wu should often have nightmares about some sad event, and even if it’s repaired, it will still be damaged again!”

As soon as this was said, Wu Dao’s body shook slightly.

He was forcefully suppressing it, but Cai could still see it.

As an old friend for many years, Mr. Cai also sensed that Director Wu had something on his mind.

But also because as a friend, he couldn’t ask such things.

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“You’re saying that Old Wu can’t get over that hurdle in his heart, so it’s useless to cure it!”

Cai had a worried look on his face.

“Good, a sick heart needs heart medicine to save it is the truth!”

Nodding lightly, Haoden Ye pointed to his heart.

“Many people think that no matter how bad they feel, it won’t do much damage to the body, but this is not true, if a person suffers a very great loss in the heart, the meridians will react strongly!”

“Some reactions are only temporary, and as time passes, the heart fades the pain and the meridians have time to repair, while others do not, creating an imprint in one’s heart and damaging the meridians over and over again!”

These words, Haoden Ye really didn't want to say, because saying them would be like revealing someone's scars.

"Old Wu, which woman did this to you!"

A touch of anger flashed across Mr. Cai's face, and his eyes already had a murderous look in them.

"This young man is talking nonsense, so don't take it seriously!"

Wu Dao's eyes were now beginning to dilate, as if he had returned to that time when his face showed his hurt.

More than twenty years ago, that rainy night.

His seriously ill mother called him to her bedside, hoping that he would take up his father's mantle.

But the idealistic one refused, and in his anger he said many hurtful things about his mother.

The next day when he tried to go apologize, he found his mother coughing up blood and dying in her bed.

No one knows when my mother died, she was very quiet when she left, but her face was still full of sadness.

He'll never forget the look of concern and heartache when he saw his mother's face.

Countless nights, he woke up from dreams filled with his mother's face in his head.

All outsiders know is that the three brothers don't get along, and no one knows why not!

The straightforward second brother blames him for his inability to take responsibility and selfishness, and is a stranger to him from then on.

The vengeful third man blames him for his inability to serve and his unworthiness to be a member of the family.

In all of his work, when it comes to motherhood, it's a stroke of genius.

It has been said that his lack of maternal love is what led to little of this in his work.

However, only he knew that his mother had loved him the most since he was a child!

And his guilt over his mother has kept him from looking at this bond head-on.

Eyes gradually getting lost, Wu Dao subconsciously covered his heart.

A deep tingling sensation penetrated his heart, making him feel cold.

It was as if all the sensations around my body were lost, all the sensations of my body were in my heart.

He's like a man with a toothache, going over and over to lick where the pain is!

Just as Wu Dao felt like getting lost, a cold sensation suddenly hit his wrist.

The cool sensation spread throughout the body, instantly awakening the senses.

Then Wu Dao felt the heartache seem to be dissolved, and he felt unexplainable relief.

Consciousness suddenly returned, and Wu Dao subconsciously looked at his hands.

And yet there was a bright silver needle stuck in his wrist!

Raising his head in surprise, Wu Dao looked at Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye was expressionless at this point, only raising his hand to pull out the silver needle.

The feeling of sadness came again, but this time Wu Dao restrained it in time so that it wasn't as painful as it was.

“Next time you feel sick, don't cover your heart, hold this point and gently crush it for seven minutes!”

Putting away the silver needle, Haoden Ye smiled.

“Thank you, Mr. Ye!”

Wu Dao had the guts to say thank you, unexpectedly Haoden Ye still had such skills.

“Miss Lin's doctor is truly extraordinary!”

Mr. Cai was also impressed, apparently he also saw that Haoden Ye had just helped Director Wu.

“I don't know this doctor's name yet!”

Wu Dao just remembered that he hadn't asked Haoden Ye's name and quickly said.

"My name is Haoden Ye!" Haoden Ye said politely.

"Oh? You are Haoden Ye!"

Cai's eyes flickered slightly as he listened.

The person next to him also had surprise on his face, "There was a rumor in Dan City some time ago that there was a small doctor who messed with the Lin family, and that doctor was also called Haoden Ye!"

Astonished, Haoden Ye didn't expect his matter to spread so quickly among these people.

"Haha, you kid cow!"

Mr. Cai gave a thumbs up to Haoden Ye and extended his hand to shake hands with Haoden Ye.

"My name is Tsai Ho Ming, and my friends call me Brother Ming! This is director Wu Zongrui, you probably haven't heard of him, but his brother is the director of the city's Public Security Bureau!"

It was true that Cai Haoming Haoden Ye had never heard of it, and if he had been in Dan City's high society for a long time, he would have known how the name was like a thunderbolt.

And yet Wu Zongrui's name made him blush!

"You... are Wu's brother!" Haoden Ye got out of his mouth.

“Which Mr. Wu are you talking about... ah, the third one!”

Bearded Wu Zongrui laughed and whirled, his face becoming lonely, “Well, I’m his brother!”

“This is Hualan Building Materials’s Mr. Boyun Zhu!”

Cai Haoming pointed at the man to Haoden Ye’s left again.

Haoden Ye nodded his head in greeting, and Zhu Boyun looked at him with an interesting face, “I said how Miss Lin let a doctor sit here, so that’s how it is!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Cai Haoming immediately raised his head and glared at him, “You can’t keep your mouth shut, how does Miss Lin want to use you guess?”

Having been lectured by an old friend, Juboyun didn’t get angry, but just trailed off, “I’m just saying, she can’t hear me now!”

Afterwards, he whispered, “Permission for her to rattle the mountain and not for me to talk about it?”

Haoden Ye was confused and didn’t understand what he meant.

It was normal that he didn’t understand because he hadn’t gotten involved in the big family feud.

Lin Yumo was the eldest daughter of the Lin family, and running to the Holander family’s chassis for a concert, this kind of thing couldn’t prevent the Holander family from thinking about it.

Haoden Ye is friends with Simen Holander, and Figmen Lin has asked Lin Yumo to put out the word that Haoden Ye has messed with the Lin family.

When linked, the meaning is very clear.

The Lin family knocked Haoden Ye and shook the Holander family.

Cai Haoming Zhu Boyun and even Wu Zongrui, they were all members of the Holander family, so naturally they would think so.

Of course they wouldn't know that Lin Yumo had come to the concert simply to put an end to himself and Haoden Ye.

The hard work of getting Haoden Ye to guess his identity was just a matter of not wanting to be in his life with only Lin Xiang and no Lin Yu Mo.

As for Figmen Lin having Lin Yumo put out the word that Haoden Ye was in conflict with the Lin family, the purpose was naturally inhumane.

“Is there a female lead in Director Wu's current play named Sun Qian?”

Haoden Ye thought of Sun Qian and was busy.

Wu Dao looked surprised and nodded gently, “Yes, I was just talking to Cai about her, you know her?”

“Do you remember who recommended Sun Qian to you, Director Wu?”

Haoden Ye smiled apologetically.

He had never dreamed that Wu Zongrui would be sitting next to him today.

It's understandable that the VIP tickets for the Lin Yumo concert are not sold out.

Only people who have made outstanding contributions to show business, or who are personally important to Lin Yumo, have the opportunity to sit.

Of course some people will also choose to sell their tickets, and Rainier Lin will not be offended.

After all, the people she feels entitled to come may not like her or may not want to come either.

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Wu Zongrui was startled and thought, “Lao San had someone recommend it to me, saying he was a friend!”

“I’m the one who asked Wu to recommend Sun Qian to you!” Haoden Ye laughed.

Wu Zongrui’s face changed slightly, then smacked his bare head and laughed, “I see, I said that Lao San has never spoken to me, so why is he suddenly recommending me an actress!”

Saying that, the way he looked at Haoden Ye became ambiguous, “Good, you have a good eye for picking actors and girlfriends!”

Hastily waving his hand, Haoden Ye shook his head and said, “Wu Dao misunderstood, I’m not boyfriend or girlfriend with her!”

“Haha, with me you don’t have to cover up!” Naturally, Wu Zongrui refused to believe it.

Suddenly remembering something, Wu Zongrui pointed backstage and said, “Right, Sun Qian is here today too!”

Haoden Ye subconsciously looked at the backstage and wondered why he hadn't run into her just now.

Just then, the music stopped and two men walked on stage.

The cheers of the crowd in the back of the room signaled that the concert was about to open.

Several people's attention was drawn away from talking.

Haoden Ye also looked to the stage, but saw Sun Qian, dressed in a shining evening gown, slowly walking over like a mermaid.

A handsome man next to her, in his late twenties, was supposed to be the male host for the evening.

Sun Qian looked this way as she took the stage.

She was looking for Wu Zongrui's figure, but saw Haoden Ye unexpectedly.

"Why is he here too, and sitting with Director Wu!"

Seeing Haoden Ye, Sun Qian was somewhat surprised, but her good upbringing made her not show any surprise.

"He's even here, with Director Wu? What's he doing here? Is it to watch me?"

Thinking of this, Sun Qian's heart couldn't help but get excited and her steps started to feel weak, always feeling like Haoden Ye was staring at her every move.

"Welcome to Miss Lin Yumo's concert..."

With an introductory speech, the entire concert venue quieted down.

Then the lights suddenly dimmed and the concert began.

With all the attention, a light seemed to shine down from the sky on the stage.

A beautiful figure slowly emerged from the light!

A snow-white, as if she were a holy angel, Lin Yumo appeared under everyone's attention!

Cheers and screams rang out and countless people shouted together.

"I love you, Yu Mo, you're my goddess!"

"Yu Mo, you're my idol!"

Being in the crowd might not feel it, but sitting in Haoden Ye's place, the sound had enough of a stir.

Even he seemed to be infected by the anger and was becoming agitated.

"Whether it's acting or public image, this girl in the Lin family is perfect!"

When Wu Zongrui saw the beautiful figure on the mention, his eyes actually got a little jealous.

Then the sound of music sounded, and a beautiful song was sung.

This one is the very famous "Love in the Hometown" by Lin Yu-Mo, which is a ballad form and very earthy song.

The tune is simple and simple, and the lyrics are easy to understand and catchy.

As soon as the song started, the people in the audience sang along with Lin Yumo's tune, and it was very enthusiastic.

"Singing is good too!"

Shaking his head, Wu Zongrui sighed, "Sun Qian's acting skills are good, but her voice is much worse than Lin Yumo's."

That tone, like your own daughter is inferior to someone else.

"People have their own strengths, and Sun Qian takes a different route than Miss Lin!"

Haoden Ye felt very uncomfortable listening to this old man shattering his words like this, and couldn't help but enlighten him.

"Haha!" Wu Zongrui seemed to be in a much better mood when he saw him speak.

The look in her eyes was like, "She's an actress under my hand, but she's your girlfriend, so you should be more awkward than I am!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart.

The first song has already brought the crowd to a minor emotional high.

The song ended, but Lin Yumo didn't immediately sing the second song, but instead told the audience, "This next song is called 'Little Medicine Boy', a song I wrote myself based on my personal experience!"

Lin Yumo said, a pair of starry eyes sweeping across the stage.

No one could catch the focus of her gaze, as if she were looking at everyone.

However, there are still people who are interested.

Zhao Chengyu could see that Lin Yumo had stopped at Haoden Ye's place, not sure if it was a function of his heart.

"I'd like to dedicate this song to a man sitting on the stage, thanking him for giving me a memory that is peaceful but not lonely!"

After that, a song was played, and it was an erhu solo!

Listening to the name of the song, Haoden Ye thought it was a more upbeat song, and wondered why Lin Yu Mo had chosen this name.

However, when I heard the song, it was very sad.

The melancholy tune infected everyone in the room, and the warmth of the scene grew silent.

"Something's wrong, according to normal concert procedures, this is the time to mobilize the audience's emotions while the iron is hot!"

Wu Zongrui, who was sitting next to him, frowned, not being infected by the song, but instead studying the rhythm of Lin Yumo's concert.

As per the normal concert routine, this is really the time to call the heat iron and give the audience a very good experience.

"The day I appeared before your eyes, alone, desperate, mediocre..."

The tune is still going on, Lin YuMo has opened his mouth, his voice is like an erhu, so that people do not know catch up to the sadness.

The air around them seemed to chill as the forest rain ink lengthened.

People seem to see a lonely, lonely little girl, deep in the snowy landscape.

Everyone couldn't help but cry out in their hearts, Someone help this girl!

“Your smile is flat, ordinary, but warm and bright!”

Soon, the tune became faster, other instruments joined in, and Lin Yumo's voice became thick and long.

Many people smiled unconsciously when they heard this.

It's as if a lonely and lonely person in the snow and ice has met someone who gives him warmth.

This person may be mediocre and ordinary, but he or she is the one who can give you the most warmth.

The song continues and the outline of a story emerges.

The general idea is that a lonely, desperate girl meets an ordinary, warm boy who lives a very ordinary, normal life with warmth in every aspect of it.

The boy goes to the mountains to fight the tiger in order to make clothes for the girl, and cuts wood for the girl through thorns so she can have a home.

Finally, one day, the girl is not cold and becomes a fairy.

However, walking up to the boy, he didn't recognize her.

As Lin Yumo sang, that frustration and bitterness was performed.

Everyone's emotions were infected and everyone seemed to follow her into a sad and helpless mood in public.

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Boom!

A thunderclap sounded in the sky and a cool breeze was blowing.

After a few hot and dry days, it seems like it's going to rain.

The singing on stage, the sudden change in the weather, seemed to blend into one!

The entire audience unconsciously sang along to this tune!

And then, inside Lin Yumo's eyes, a mist gradually condensed, and glittering tears then fell.

"Is the goddess crying, is she singing?"

The audience stirred, all of them looking surprised.

"So that's it!"

Wu Zongrui saw the change in the atmosphere around him and couldn't help but give a thumbs up.

"High, really high! No routine is better than the truth, and she's using the concert to create a hype!"

He sounded pained, as if he hated himself for not thinking of the trick sooner.

At this point the entire atmosphere at the concert had become lonely, and countless people had the same question in their hearts.

“Who the hell is the smelly man who broke the goddess’s heart?”

Some of the others couldn’t help but wonder in their hearts, “The goddess can’t be talking about me!”

Soon, the song ends.

After a brief silence, there was a thunderous applause.

Lin Yu Mo’s song not only sings to everyone’s heart, it also sings the truth of the ordinary.

“Goddess, I love you!”

The cheers grew even more violent and the atmosphere was ignited again for a moment.

“Thank you all!” Lin Yumo revealed a dumpy smile, then swept his gaze over the crowd and said, “Below, I’d like to invite a fan to come up here and sing that song with me just now!”

This sentence, like lighting a powder keg, instantly ignited everyone’s emotions.

There was a leaping sound from the audience, and countless people ripped out their voices and shouted loudly.

“Goddess, I love you, choose me!”

“Goddess, let me go up there, it’s worth dying in this life!”

At the same time, Lin Yumo’s gaze swept over the crowd, seemingly choosing at random.

Offstage, Zhao Chengyu’s face also changed when he heard Lin Yumo’s words.

Such an opportunity must belong to him, Zhao Chengyu.

Eyeing around to several people, these were his bodyguards.

Several of the bodyguards were impressed and immediately shouted loudly.

“Zhao Chengyu, Zhao Chengyu!”

It was not loud, but a few people around could hear it clearly.

Zhao Chengyu’s seat was originally next to the concert stage, and the people sitting around her were also those who bought expensive tickets to get in.

A few people shouted, and only a few people around realized that Zhao Chengyu was still here and immediately followed suit.

He might not have the chance anyway, and it was very nice to see Zhao Chengyu and Lin Yumo singing together.

The concert director was obviously very experienced and immediately had the camera focused on Zhao Chengyu.

On the big screen, the figure of Zhao Chengyu appeared.

The fans cheered hot tears up again!

Seeing two idols in one day makes this concert ticket worth it.

“Zhao Chengyu!Zhao Chengyu!”

The cheers rang out and the entire audience yelled along.

On stage, Lin Yumo hadn't been able to get that person in his heart to come up, and it was very unexpected to suddenly encounter this situation.

On the screen, Zhao Chengyu looked like he was putting it off, modestly not wanting to go up.

Someone handed over a microphone, and Zhao Chengyu took it and said to the audience, “Miss Lin obviously wants to save this opportunity for everyone here, so I'd rather not go on stage.”

It's fine if he doesn't say so, but when he does, his fans immediately chant loudly.

“Let Makoto go up, who is more qualified than him!”

“I want to see Makoto sing!”

The sound waves are higher than the waves, and it seems like the fans are going to go crazy if Zhao Chengyu doesn't get up there.

“Yumo, I think we should let Zhao Chengyu come up here, and we won't pay him for the performance anyway!”

The director was also ecstatic to see this situation and was on the intercom.

Since it was a temporary decision to hold the concert in Dan City, the director wasn't one of Lin Yumo's people.

“I’m sorry everyone, but I’d rather leave the opportunity to the people here!”

Lin Yu Mo ignored the director’s intentions and insisted on speaking into the microphone.

When Zhao Chengyu heard her say that, a haze flashed across her face.

He had wanted to excuse himself for a while, but as soon as he heard this, he immediately pretended not to hear it and said to the audience, “Since you’ve been kind enough to invite me, I won’t excuse myself!” Finish jumping right on stage.

“Yu Mo, sorry, I’m going to steal your thunder today oh!”

Zhao Chengyu took the stage and didn’t forget to make a joke, looking as if he hadn’t heard Lin Yumo’s words at all.

“Makoto!Makoto!”

The audience shouted together!

“Oh, since Mr. Zhao doesn’t want to come up here, I think we’ll forget about it, I’ll just choose another person.”

In front of so many people, Lin Yumo actually wanted to blow down Zhao Chengyu who was already on stage.

The noise gradually diminished, and a strange atmosphere prevailed.

It was fine if Zhao Chengyu didn’t come up, but since he had already come up, he couldn’t let him go down even if it was just to save face.

However, Lin Yumo actually did this, and Zhao Chengyu’s face reddened.

“Yu Mo, you’ll break my heart if you do that, oh!”

Zhao Chengyu showed a sad expression, which was a very appropriate and beneficial performance and immediately made the audience start to fight for him.

“Makoto!Makoto!”

Zhao Chengyu’s fans quit and immediately started chanting Zhao Chengyu’s name.

Seeing this, Lin Yu Mo was helpless in his heart.

As an artist, she understood very well that with the support of Zhao Chengyu’s fans, it was impossible for him to step down.

“Oh, Mr. Zhao is such a joker, how about this, I’ll find another audience member offstage and the three of us will sing together?”

Lin Yumo smiled sweetly, and after saying that her plain hand had been, she pointed at Haoden Ye’s direction, “This gentleman, can you come on stage?”

The camera turned and pointed at Haoden Ye, and a silly face appeared on the big screen.

Originally, Haoden Ye was uncomfortable seeing Zhao Chengyu on stage.

He was very impressed with Lin Yumo and couldn’t bear to see such a beautiful woman with someone like Zhao Chengyu.

However, he had never dreamed that Lin Yumo would let himself go on stage.

“Haha, Little Leaf, you’re in luck, but Miss Lin doesn’t usually invite people on stage!”

Wu Zongrui is sort of holding the idea of not being afraid of making things worse, and as soon as he saw the camera coming, he immediately laughed.

Haoden Ye wanted to excuse himself, but seeing Lin Yumo’s expectant eyes, he couldn’t even refuse.

Obviously, Lin Yumo didn’t want to sing with Zhao Chengyu either.

“What are you hesitating for, hurry up and get up there!”

Wu Zongrui is not afraid of the fun, afraid that Haoden Ye is not on stage, this matter is not resolved, quickly pushed Haoden Ye.

Helplessly, Haoden Ye took the stage.

Wu Zongrui was in a cheerful mood and put on a good show.

If Lin Yumo’s concert today is smashed, it will be big news, and Sun Qian might be able to show her face in the news.

Even if he didn’t show his face, Sun Qian under his own hand made less of a fool of himself than Lin Yumo, Wu Zongrui was still happy.

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“Get down!Go down!”

Just after taking the stage, the audience immediately raised objections.

Some of them were on stage themselves but didn't have a chance, some were saving it to defend Zhao Chengyu, and others thought that Haoden Ye wasn't qualified to sing with the two big stars.

Why should an ordinary person sing with two idols?

Facing the accusations of so many people, Haoden Ye looked embarrassed.

"Oh, this gentleman has the courage to come up here, he must have a very good voice!"

Zhao Chengyu's face was gloomy and frightening, but he was still forcing a smile.

Haoden Ye had and denied his feelings for Lin Yumo, and today, like this, he still dared to say he wasn't lying?

His words immediately caught everyone's attention.

Haoden Ye's face was already embarrassed, and it was even more awkward when he heard this.

He can't sing at all, and his voice could scare a tiger to death.

He was about to say that he couldn't sing, but he saw Zhao Chengyu's eyes looking over provocatively.

Obviously, he's trying to make a fool of himself on stage.

"It doesn't matter if you can sing or not, everyone isn't a born singer!"

At this time, Lin Yumo suddenly came over to relieve Haoden Ye.

“Do you have to be able to, in order to sing?”

“Yu Mo is right, but with such a large audience, wouldn’t this gentleman be doing the audience a disservice if he didn’t sing well?”

Zhao Chengyu’s eyes flashed with a haze, but his face pretended to take care of the audience.

Lin Yumo’s face flashed with disgust!

“Get off the stage, we still have to listen to Makoto sing!”

“Get off the stage, get off the stage, it’s just a waste of everyone’s time!”

Countless people in the audience yelled along!

Zhao Chengyu looked even more smug and put on a show, “See, I told you the audience wasn’t happy!”

Haoden Ye originally didn’t want to sing, but seeing that Lin Yumo was interested in defending it and it looked like she didn’t like Zhao Chengyu much, he changed his mind.

Beauty maintenance, he’s a grown man, he can’t make it difficult for a beautiful woman.

“Koi fish, will you let me sing!”

Haoden Ye’s heart wished on the koi fish.

Soon, the koi fish sounded, “Tenor, bass, soprano, bass...”

All kinds of singing!

“I want to learn them all!”

Seeing the smugness on Zhao Chengyu’s face, Haoden Ye was vicious.

For a moment, there was a strange sensation in my throat.

Inside the dantian, one purple bubble split and three blue bubbles disappeared!

Inside Haoden Ye’s mind, countless singing patterns appeared!

“I’ll be damned, that’s too godly!”

Haoden Ye didn’t think that the koi fish could even do that.

“Get off the stage, get off the stage!”

The voices in the audience gradually became noisy, and it looked like the atmosphere of the concert was about to collapse!

The director was so anxious that he kept saying inside the radio, “Miss Lin, we’d better let him go down!”

Offstage, the more Wu Zongrui watched, the more interesting he found it and couldn’t help but laugh.

Suddenly, a pleasant voice sounded.

No musical accompaniment of any kind, just clear singing that lifted everyone’s spirits!

The same little medicine man from Rainmere Forest, this one sings with a little less sadness!

However, the songs are no less infectious than the forest rainbow.

Such a perfect song that it took everyone by surprise.

Countless pairs of eyes cast their eyes on that singing person, it was Haoden Ye.

Zhao Chengyu was supposed to see Haoden Ye's jokes, but when she heard Haoden Ye's song, she also stayed.

Perfect, it could only be described as perfect, this man's grasp of singing technique was 10,000 times better than his own.

And then Lin Yumo, who was in a dilemma, heard Haoden Ye sing, and her eyes lit up.

The music was slowly playing, and no one was letting Haoden Ye off the stage anymore.

After a section of singing, Haoden Ye stopped and gazed at Lin Yumo.

With a shallow smile, Lin Yumo stepped forward and sang along with the music.

The two voices, one melancholy and long, the other light and bright, complement each other and add color to the song.

No one objected now, almost everyone had forgotten there was another Zhao Chengyu on stage!

Zhao Chengyu's face was now black, his fists and fiercely clenched.

Growing up, he was always the center of attention no matter where he went, but today, he was Haoden Ye's foil.

At this point, no one paid any attention to his presence.

Slowly turning around, Zhao Chengyu stepped off the stage, his eyes already filled with venom.

Wu Zongrui's eyes were somewhat disappointed to see the atmosphere at the concert return to normal once again.

However, his eyes gradually narrowed as he glanced at Zhao Chengyu.

His impression of Haoden Ye was good, and his jealousy of Lin Yumo was also because Lin Yumo was better than Sun Qian, whom he was proud of, in every way.

Deep down, he still liked Lin Yumo very much.

"Cai, do you have a lot of paparazzi in your entertainment company?"

Turning his head, Wu Zongrui looked over at Cai Hao Ming.

"Toto, you listen to the song and don't disturb me!"

Cai Hao Ming was now concentrating on listening to the two men sing, and was even angry and patient.

"Get two people and keep an eye on Zhao Chengyu!"

Wu Zongrui hit him hard with his shoulder.

Cai Haoming came back to his senses and turned his head to look at the black-faced Zhao Chengyu, his eyes narrowed.

“What do you want, he’s a member of the Zhao family, be careful of provoking him to give you a good look!”

Wu Zongrui frowned and looked worried, “It’s always good to keep an eye on him, he’s a member of the Zhao family, if he stirs up trouble in the Holander family territory, he’ll more or less add trouble to Lao San!”

Cai Haoming revealed a sudden look and slapped his thigh, “I had forgotten, this brat isn’t a restful master either, don’t worry, I’ll have someone keep an eye on him!”

On the stage, Haoden Ye was singing a song with Lin Yu Mo.

The two of them were walking side by side at this time, and Haoden Ye suddenly felt a softness in his hand, and Lin Yu Mo actually held his hand.

This action made Haoden Ye a little surprised, subconsciously turning his head to look over at Lin Yumo.

Inside a pair of beautiful eyes, glowing.

With all the attention, the two men just walked along.

“Oh God, the goddess is holding his hand!”

“I won’t live, O my goddess!”

“Don’t pull me, I want to duel him!”

No less fans of Lin Yu Mo shouted loudly from the stage.

Of course, no one took their words seriously; more people were immersed in the song.

In the background, where no one was paying attention, Sun Qian was staring straight at the TV screen, staring at Haoden Ye through gritted teeth.

“Aren’t you a greaser? You don’t like other women, do you? What’s wrong with your hand?”

She now hated to go on stage and kick Haoden Ye down.

“Look at you smiling, it must be quite a handful right now, but people are Lin Yu Mo!”

Although there was no meaningful smile on Haoden Ye’s face, Sun Qian still felt that he was laughing.

After the song finished, Haoden Ye quickly let go of Lin Yumo’s hand.

“Thank you!”

Lin Yumo’s eyes shone brightly and his face was filled with a happy smile.

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Coming down from his stage, Haoden Ye still had the remnants of Lin Yu Mo in his hands.

“It’s a really soft hand, so... familiar!”

Haoden Ye, who had come back to his senses, unexpectedly remembered Lin cheng’s hand!

He once taught Lin cheng how to make pills, and the two of them had physical contact with each other.

And when he was treating cheerful Lin, he also touched his skin elsewhere.

“It’s just too much like that!”

Haoden Ye turned back and looked at Lin Yumo who continued to sing with passion on stage.

“Haha, Brother Ye is gorgeous!”

When Wu Zongrui saw him come down, he immediately smiled and laughed.

That look, how unorthodox.

“Guide Wu is joking!”

Haoden Ye returned to his senses and smiled apologetically.

“Hehe, I’m afraid Sun is going to be sad!”

Wu Dao still refused to let him go, jealous of Lin Yu Mo, even Haoden Ye together looking awkward.

The following songs were some of Lin Yumo’s greatest hits, which Haoden Ye didn’t listen to carefully.

He keeps thinking about Lin Xiang and subconsciously looks for his reflection in Lin Yu Mo.

Lin Yumo on the stage also looked over at him from time to time, however Haoden Ye didn’t notice the deep meaning in her eyes.

The way the two of them looked at each other, in Zhao Chengyu's eyes, it was seen as "deep affection"!

Especially since Lin Yumo had also said that she had written this song specifically for Haoden Ye.

"You like him don't you? Soon I'll crush him!"

Ruthlessly biting her teeth, Zhao Chengyu's mouth raised a sneer.

The concert went very fast and when it finally ended, Director Wu and a few friends stood up to leave.

"Brother Ye, you need to pay more attention to Zhao Chengyu, this person is more black-hearted than you think!"

Before leaving, Wu Dao carefully reminded Haoden Ye.

Nodding lightly, Haoden Ye indicated that he knew what he meant.

Seeing that Haoden Ye was wary, Wu Dao did not say more.

He is in a position where he is very limited in what he can say and do, and overdoes it.

As long as Zhao Chengyu didn't do anything that was detrimental to the Holander family's interests, or make too big of a deal, he wouldn't do anything.

Soon, the concert officially ended, and Haoden Ye took the stage again and sang a song with Lin Yumo before leaving the stage.

"Come on, you've got your last wish, haven't you?"

At the Lin family villa, Figmen Lin looked at a bright moon and sighed.

Behind her, in a light demolition skirt, Lin YuMo stood quietly.

“Master, I’d like to stay a few more days and... work as his shopkeeper!”

Lowering his head, Lin Yu Mo’s eyes moistened.

Turning around, Lin’s face was stern.

“Always remember that you’re not just Lin Yu Mo on the screen, and you’re not even Lin Xiang, but the heir to the Lin family!”

Old Lin’s tone was very serious, shocking Lin Yumo’s delicate body.

“Your life is yours, and even more so the forest family’s, the family didn’t train you to stay here for your son’s and daughter’s selfishness! Don’t say you’re not married, but even if you are, you should always remember your mission!”

The words that were spoken paled Lin Yu Mo’s face.

“I’m not a normal person, never have been!”

A tear fell, and Lin Yumo silently sobbed.

Seeing her appearance, Lin slowly clenched his fist.

The night was hazy, and Haoden Ye couldn’t sleep even as he lay on the bed.

He was thinking about the concert and couldn’t get the image of cheerful Lin out of his mind.

“What are you thinking?”

Seeing that he had been staring, Maya Shen asked in a small voice.

Of course Haoden Ye didn't dare to say anything about today's concert, and Maya Shen didn't pay much attention to entertainment, so naturally she wouldn't know what happened at the concert today.

If she knew that she was singing hand in hand with Lin Yu Mo today, I don't know if she would be angry again.

Haoden Ye was really inexperienced in this aspect of couples fighting.

Watching the in-laws fight, they all start fighting and then make up and get in order.

Even when they fight for days and when they make up, it's all planned, as if it's a necessary procedure of life.

However, he was a novice, and Maya Shen's temper was even more impenetrable to him.

"Nothing, thinking about the big day after opening!"

Haoden Ye steered the conversation to the opening guest list.

After saying her thoughts on inviting guests, Maya Shen looked surprised.

"You said Zyden would come to your opening?"

Maya Shen had to be surprised, he originally thought that Haoden Ye and Zyden were on good terms, just because Zyden had accepted his saving grace.

These rich people, even if you save him, he'll think you should do it.

Rarely is there a billion-dollar reward for a single shot like this from Young Secretary Holander!

So Maya Shen thinks that the Holander family is considered to have bought their lives with money.

I can't believe that Zyden has become friends with Haoden Ye!

"Holander will come, don't worry!"

Smiling slightly, Haoden Ye patted his wife on the shoulder.

When Zyden returned, the other guests, Maya Shen, didn't have to worry at all.

"I'm going to stop the business tomorrow and let all the people in the company go!"

Maya Shen thought about it, but still felt that it was a little more secure.

"That won't be necessary, I've just opened this pharmacy, let's keep a low profile!"

Haoden Ye was busy offering a denial, he didn't want Zhao Chengyu to know how many cards he had yet.

"It's so annoying, people are thinking about how to make a splash when they open, but you prefer to hide it!"

Pursing her lips, Maya Shen showed a look of displeasure.

Not that she was angry, but she just wanted to show the people who used to look down on Haoden Ye in front of their eyes how powerful her man was.

Shaking his head and smiling, Haoden Ye closed his eyes to rest.

The next morning, Haoden Ye went directly to the building he was selling.

The building is completely refurbished and the renovations are almost finished.

A big sign with “Hao Tian Pharmaceutical” printed on it, which was specially customized by Maya Shen for Haoden Ye, was hanging in the middle of the building.

Looking at the property he bought cheaply, Haoden Ye was infinitely proud of himself.

“Boss, what brings you here so early! I was going to have someone drive up and pick you up!”

Li Daniu smiled and walked over, beaming.

He, the employee, was really happier than Haoden Ye, the owner of the building.

“Well? How did you know I was coming today!”

Haoden Ye looked at him in surprise at the news.

“Hehe, it’s not easy, it opens the day after tomorrow, the boss will definitely come today!”

Li Daniu scratched his head, instead driving Haoden Ye strange for his confusion.

Losing a laugh, Haoden Ye couldn’t help but laugh at himself inwardly.

I'm not smart enough to think that everyone in the whole world is like me.

Li Daniu was specifically in charge of things here, so how could he not guess that he was coming today.

In fact, it was still his inherent belief that Li Dareniu must not be smart enough underneath his simple appearance.

In fact, Li Dagu is in charge of the engineering team, can't be a little smart?

If he's not smart enough, how can he manage an engineering team?

Moreover, Li Darnu's life is lucky to have a wise assistant, Li Darnu's sister-in-law does not look young, but her work is watertight.

Chapter 377

"The post should have gone out!"

Haoden Ye said as he walked inside the building.

Everyone who passed by nodded to him, looking respectful.

Nothing else, Haoden Ye was generous and kind, and they had the energy to follow Haoden Ye.

There were actually people trying to cut corners and make money off of Haoden Ye in the beginning.

After being discovered by Li Daniu, he immediately dealt with it harshly and directly eliminated the engineering team, so naturally Haoden Ye had less trouble.

Otherwise, even Haoden Ye would have a headache over the engineering team, and wouldn't dare to give the engineering team benefits indiscriminately.

Of course, these bitter people rightfully treated Li Daniu as the bad guy and Haoden Ye as the good guy.

Things in this world are often just so strange.

"Boss don't worry, I've got the post all ready, we'll send it out tomorrow," Li Daniu smiled hehehe.

Suddenly remembering something, Li Daniu said, "Right, there was a very beautiful looking woman who came to see you yesterday!"

Haoden Ye was stunned and frowned as he heard, "Pretty looking? Surname Sun or Willow?"

Among the women he knew, only Sun Qian and Liu Fei Leng would come to himself and really call it beautiful.

"None of them, what's it called... Nine's!" Scratching his head, Lee Da Niu.

Haoden Ye suddenly realized that it was Sister Jiura.

He watched the concert yesterday and his phone was off, so Nine's sister couldn't reach him.

And she just knew her pharmacy and nothing else.

"Well, I got it!"

Haoden Ye planned to contact Sister Jiuera later, but for now it was better to get things done here first.

“By the way, there are a few other people whose addresses I don’t know yet, so my boss will tell me about them, to save us from making a mistake when we post.”

Li Daniu took out a notebook and made as if he wanted to record it.

After asking carefully, Haoden Ye knew roughly the addresses of the few people Li Daniu was looking for.

There were a few people, however, that he didn’t even know well.

Thinking about texting and calling, he didn’t feel respectful enough for people.

Haoden Ye was in a state of worry when he suddenly thought of someone.

“Miyu!” Turning around, he shouted loudly to a wall Haoden Ye.

Li Daniu saw him like this, and there were a few strange moments.

“Who’s the boss calling?”

I didn’t want the words to fall out, but a man tumbled in on the other side of the wall and smiled at Haoden Ye, “What did Brother Ye want with me?”

“You know all the top people in Dan City better, so help the bull post tomorrow!”

Haoden Ye ignored Li Daniu who was staring at Miyu with wide eyes and smiled slightly.

“Huh?” Miyu’s face turned bitter as he heard, “Boss, I’m a bodyguard, I can’t easily leave your side!”

“No one can help me with this but you, even if it’s as a favor to a friend, what do you think?”

Of course Haoden Ye knew that he was reluctant, the Hall of Mi young master helped himself to deliver the letter, good to say bad ah.

A grin swung across his face and Miyu nodded helplessly.

Who let himself only follow Haoden Ye now?

It’s only by doing things right himself that Mickey is more likely to let him back in.

After ordering things, Haoden Ye dialed the phone number of Sister Jiuzi and agreed to meet at the last cafe.

“I thought I’d forgotten about you, handsome!”

Today’s nine sister is more energetic, red light, a black cut-out dress, while the body more sexy and beautiful.

Upon meeting her, Haoden Ye first looked into her eyes.

The main thing that matters in her condition is her eyes.

“Staring straight at me like a wolf the moment you meet me!”

Sister Jiuer’s heart even trembled when he looked at her like that.

“Ninth sister misunderstood, I’m watching your condition!”

Haoden Ye quickly explained and added, “Now it seems that you should be almost well!”

“Oh?” Sister Jiuzi is still more concerned about her body.

Since taking Haoden Ye’s prescription, she now felt energetic, and the pain in her abdomen had lessened considerably.

It’s just that when I sleep at night my abdomen grows hot and my mind grows adrift, especially when I see a fit man, I can’t stop drooling.

“What did you give someone, it can’t be chun drugs, why can’t I stop drooling when I see a young man like you!”

With a giggle, the inside of Nine’s eyes flooded with water.

Perhaps it was because he was used to being teased by her, but Haoden Ye didn’t even feel like blushing.

“A little acupuncture is next!”

Haoden Ye pulled out a silver needle and lined it up on the coffee table in front of Sister Jiura.

At the sight of the brightly shining needle, Ninji frowned.

Don’t look at her as a mobster, but she was also afraid of needles, and she couldn’t help but get goosebumps thinking about such a tiny pillow sticking out of her body.

“Don’t! Let’s get down to business first!”

Sister Jiuera's face began to pale slightly, and her tone carried the characteristic fear of a woman.

"Ninji-san would be scared too...what business?"

Haoden Ye couldn't help but feel funny when he saw her fearful appearance.

As if to retaliate against Haoden Ye's funny eyes, Sister Jiuzi lifted one thigh.

The skirt falls down, and the slender, white and plump thighs are all visible.

Heart pounding, Haoden Ye quickly averted his eyes.

Sister Jiuera was different from Maya Shen, Sun Qian and the others, and even the goddess-like existence of Lin Yu Mo was inferior to her in terms of how to deal with men.

As long as she wanted to, a simple gesture could make a bloody man like Haoden Ye unable to support it.

Smiling smugly, Sister Jiuzi pointed at Haoden Ye, gesturing for him to pour her tea.

Smiling bitterly in his heart, Haoden Ye still gave Sister Jiuera a cup of tea, his mouth wondering, "Isn't Sister Jiuera looking for me for a cure?"

"Well, you think healing me is enough to return the favor? You know how hard I went out of my way to keep Knife from doing something to you!"

Snorting softly, Sister Jiuera was not pleased.

Hearing her say that, Haoden Ye unconsciously thought out of the blue.

What can a woman do to get a man to let go of killing her?

Sister Jiuzi, observing his words, saw his apologetic eyes and immediately guessed what he was thinking.

Raising her foot, Nine kicked him lightly in the chest.

Since he was barefoot, the force wasn't great, just pushing Haoden Ye away a little.

Yet Haoden Ye still got a glimpse of springtime from within her white thighs!

"Bastard, what are you thinking about, your Ninth Sister is so... in your eyes."

At the last two words, her pretty face flushed a little.

I used to say I didn't feel like it, but now it's getting more and more heart-pounding.

Knowing that she hadn't made any sacrifices for herself, Haoden Ye was relieved.

"Ninth sister's business is my business, you name it!"

Haoden Ye said, already pulling out a silver needle.

"Why are you in a hurry, I haven't said anything about anything yet!"

At the sight of the silver needle, Sister Jiuzi looked fearful again.

However, without waiting for her to push off, Haoden Ye had already handed down the needle and stuck it on her ankle.

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It wasn't painful, but rather felt like a mosquito bite.

But Jiu Er still felt her abdomen fiercely heat up and couldn't help but let out a long cry.

It's a sloshing sound that's a man's heartbeat.

Hastily collecting his mind, Haoden Ye didn't dare to think too much.

"Kuzu-san, please lift your skirt... up!"

At this time, Haoden Ye's face was slightly red, and he looked away not daring to look at Sister Jiuzi's buttocks.

Sister Jiuzi's pretty face also unconsciously blushed at the news, if it was before she naturally wouldn't have such a sentiment, instead she would tease Haoden Ye for a couple of sentences.

Lifting her hand on her skirt, Nine moved up almost an inch.

Goosebumps rose on her skin whenever she thought that Haoden Ye's eyes might have seen there.

Finally, the snowy white buttocks were revealed, the black underwear bag only partially wrapped, and half the moon was clearly visible.

Eyes landed on this hip, and Haoden Ye's heartbeat accelerated.

Since he was a child, apart from being the one to heal Lin Yumo and Sun Qian, this was the third time he had looked at a woman's buttocks so closely.

Yet Sun Qian and Lin Yumo's style was nothing compared to this mature and flirtatious woman in front of them!

Quietly swallowing his saliva, Haoden Ye picked up a silver needle.

"You can...but don't stick it wrong!"

Sister Jiura didn't dare to look back, but it was as if she had eyes behind her back, insighting Haoden Ye's every move.

"Don't worry, Jiura-san!"

Haoden Ye's voice already had a tremor to it, and then the silver needle slowly fell down.

According to Haoden Ye's previous speed, he completed it in a second, but now it was like dealing with a huge project that made him careful.

Sharp silver needles pierced the snow-white skin, digging easily into the flesh and bone.

A warm current slowly surged inside her body, and Sister Jiuzi felt her skin around her body become hot and sensitive all of a sudden, her pretty face then flushed.

She didn't dare to turn back, afraid that Haoden Ye would see her like this.

Haoden Ye's current appearance floating in her mind made her a little shy.

"Zhou Jiuzhen, you've been cheated by a man once, don't touch any man in this life!"

Gritting her teeth, Nine remembered her vow.

Thinking like this, the brain was considered to be a little clearer, but it was also clearer to feel the trembling sensation when Haoden Ye's fingers touched the skin.

"Ninth sister's skin is well maintained!"

Haoden Ye also felt awkward, and it was uncomfortable, so he had to find a topic to divert attention.

However the topic he was looking for was really bad.

Good skin?Where do you get good skin?Now you're sticking needles in my ass and telling me where I have good skin?

A smile came up and Sister Jiueru couldn't help but giggle.

This laugh, the body couldn't help but shake, and Haoden Ye was just about to drop the needle, which almost blew up wrong.

He was using the Xuanjiu needle, and the result of one wrong shot was a world of difference.

If he's too quick, she'll be dead.

Haoden Ye was in a cold sweat of shock, and his hands and feet were starting to weaken.

With a surge of anger in his heart, Haoden Ye couldn't help but raise his hand to slap that buttock and said furiously, "Don't move!"

It wasn't that he was ill-tempered, it was just too thrilling.

Of course, Sister Jiuzi didn't know the thrill of it, years of tiger ass not to mention being beaten, not even a touch.

For a time, the temper of the big sister of the mob came up, and Sister Jiuera turned her head to glare at Haoden Ye with murderous intent in her eyes, "You dare to hit me!"

Haoden Ye calmed down at this point and also had some regrets, but didn't want to concede, stalking his neck, "I almost stabbed you to death just now, what were you doing moving around during the acupuncture!"

Sister Jiuera's heart was even more furious, if it wasn't for the fact that she was bare-assed at this time, she would have called for someone to slaughter Haoden Ye.

She's had acupuncture before, how could it be so bad?

After looking fixedly at Haoden Ye for a while, but seeing that he looked very serious, not like he was talking nonsense, Sister Jiuzi began to calm down.

As her anger subsided, she felt funny again about what had just happened.

Being spanked by a young lad, if word got out about this incident, someone in the mob would probably laugh it off.

"Okay, I'm just not going to move!"

Puffing out a laugh, Sister Jiuera gave Haoden Ye a glance and said, "Why so serious!"

Seeing that she wasn't angry, Haoden Ye was also relieved, and even said, "This disease of yours has reached the marrow of your bones, the disease is not life-threatening, but it's very difficult to cure at the root!"

He thought of something and said evenly, "It's like rheumatism, it doesn't want to kill you, trying to cure it is almost impossible for the average Chinese medicine practitioner!"

Hearing him speak so seriously, the last trace of anger in Sister Jiuzi's heart disappeared.

"So, you're still a healer, huh?"

With a wry smile, Nine turned her head.

After what had just happened, the shyness in her heart had diminished, and she was actually able to calmly chat with Haoden Ye.

"A divine physician doesn't count, there's nothing under the sun that I can't cure!"

He wasn't exaggerating, there really wasn't an illness under the heavens that the Xuanjiu Needle couldn't cure.

"Oh? You can cure the fancy?"

Sister Jiuzi smiled again and looked at Haoden Ye derisively.

Being stared at by her like this, Haoden Ye's face flushed and he felt uncomfortable.

He turned his head and stared viciously at Nine's upturned ass, vindictively and deliberately appearing light T.

Sister Jiuzi's face was hot, and she turned her head with a white glance at Haoden Ye.

This acupuncture continued for a long time, and Haoden Ye also finally admired Jiuzi's bright moon-like buttocks without fear.

Of course, he'd seen the smoothness of the skin and the elasticity of the buttocks.

Just now a slap on the flesh, the tip of the flesh trembled with it, really provoking the imagination.

"Okay, the acupuncture is done!"

Relieved, Haoden Ye stood up.

"Is that the end of it? You said it's hard to cure my illness, but isn't acupuncture needed all over my body for such an illness?"

Sister Jiuzi even had a feeling of love, just now was very shy, but now some enjoy this feeling of being stared at by a man.

"First straighten out your body's blood veins before you can treat the root cause, today you're only acupuncture the lesser acupuncture points of your body, and only after the next medication will you start acupuncture on your chest!"

Haoden Ye's face turned red and explained.

Sister Jiuzi's body was slightly hot at the news, and the feeling of her being stared at by Haoden Ye's chest came to mind.

It made her petite body feel soft and tingly, but she refused to admit that she liked the feeling, joking deliberately, "Oh? So do I have to show you my breasts next time, you little pervert, take advantage of me!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye laughed bitterly for a while.

It's not like he wanted to read it, it says so in the medical book, what can he do.

Putting away the silver needles, Haoden Ye prepared to leave.

“Wait!” Sister Jiuera called out to him, and didn't have the heart to say, “Not that there's anything else!”

Haoden Ye was slightly startled, and when he turned his head, Sister Jiuera had already greeted the people outside, “Bring it in!”

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Haoden Ye saw two suit bodyguards standing outside when he entered, and now saw them pushing through the door, holding two clothes in their hands.

“Put it on and let me see!” Nine lounged on the couch.

An acupuncture session and she now felt warm and the more lazy she got.

Picking up the clothes, Haoden Ye was surprised.

There are suits and shirts, and even shoes and socks, all of which look like premium brands.

“I'd rather not, I don't want to take your gift!”

Haoden Ye speculated that these things were worth a lot and quickly excused himself.

“I’ll let you put it on, I’m naturally useful, so if you’re being granny, I’ll have someone strip you and put it on for you!”

Sister Jiuzi showed impatience.

“With just your men, you may not be able to pick me off!”

Haoden Ye’s heart was a million times more unhappy, but he couldn’t disobey this woman.

He knew that Sister Jiuzi looked affectionate with everyone, but in her bones she was cold and arrogant and would not allow anyone to disobey her.

Picking up the clothes, Haoden Ye was going to the cubicle to change.

“Where are you going? Change right here!”

Sister Jiuzi held her fragrant cheeks, looking as if she was ready to watch the show.

“Here? There’s underwear in these clothes!”

Haoden Ye stared at it, somewhat unable to believe his ears.

“I just showed you, and I’m not allowed to look at you? I can’t take this loss for free!”

Sister Jiuzi looked very determined, a clear sign of a little woman’s feelings.

Laughing bitterly in his heart, Haoden Ye pondered that this woman was too careful.

But although there was underwear, it wasn't underwear that was worn close to the body, and there was no need to take it all off, so Haoden Ye naturally didn't mind.

However, after receiving the clothes, Haoden Ye regretted it.

Because Sister Jiu Er's eyes lit up and burned a bit.

He didn't dare to look at Nine's sister either, so he turned his back and took off his shirt and hurriedly put it on.

Although the speed was fast, the muscles of the front and back still fell into the eyes of Sister Jiuera.

"I can't believe how well built he looks for a lean guy!"

Subconsciously licking her lips, Sister Jiu Er quietly swallowed her saliva.

Men will look at women and leave drool, and women will look at men with good bodies.

Change the top, that's pants.

This Haoden Ye was a little less embarrassed because the shirt was longer and completely covered the bottom.

Sister Jiuera stared at him for an instant as he changed, a blush on her pretty face and a glow in her eyes.

Finally, Haoden Ye changed his clothes, which made him turn around with relief.

In just this instant, Sister Jiuera had put on a cool gaze.

After examining Haoden Ye up and down for a while, Sister Jiuzi revealed an appreciative gaze.

“It really is a man in a suit!”

She got up from the sofa and went to Haoden Ye’s front to reach out her hand to help him tidy his clothes.

After all these years, except for the year when she arranged the funeral clothes for Xiao Jun’s father, this was the second time she was arranging a man’s clothes.

“Nice, handsome, won’t embarrass me!”

After a while of approval, Nine returned to the couch.

“It won’t disgrace you? Sister Jiuzi is taking me out?” Haoden Ye asked blankly.

“Well, my sister is taking you to meet an old friend today!”

With a shallow smile, Sister Jiuzi turned around and walked to the cubicle.

Obviously, she didn’t mean to ask Haoden Ye’s opinion.

“See a friend? Who does Sister Jiuzi want to see?”

Haoden Ye’s face was bewildered, and he felt that he and Sister Jiuzi hadn’t reached the point where they could see each other as friends.

“A...former friend!”

Sister Jiuzi’s tone became lowered, with a strong sense of loneliness.

Haoden Ye heard the sadness in her tone, and of course he couldn't say anything.

In a short while, Jiuzhi came out of it, having changed into a black formal dress.

A tight black dress that wrapped out her sexy and charming body.

Strictly speaking, Nine's sister is not slender, but she is sexy everywhere.

Haoden Ye finally know, Tang Dynasty people why like rich yu woman, the original is not just slender will be sexy, rich yu woman sexy charm more than a few points.

"Have you seen enough, little pervert?"

With a puff of laughter, the haze on Nine's face dissipated.

"I'm sorry, Kuzu-san!"

With a slight blush on his face, Haoden Ye shifted his gaze, but his mind was still filled with the remnants of her charmingly petite body.

Even though she had just met him with bare sincerity, Haoden Ye didn't even feel that she was actually so charming.

"Let's go!" Nine gathered her hair and tied it with a ribbon.

On her way out, she suddenly straddled Haoden Ye's arm.

The two men got into a Mercedes and went along the continent.

The car soon left the city of Dan and headed to the next county of Fengyu.

Along the county street, the car drove to a small village.

“Get off!”

Along the way, Sister Jiuera’s face gradually fell lonely, her eyes concealing a sadness.

Just get off the bus, Jiuera sister eyes sternly to the driver: “Remember my words, what I came, no one is allowed to tell! If I find out you divulged a word...”

The driver’s face was slightly white, and he quickly said, “Sister, don’t worry, you don’t know my Old Continent’s mouth!”

Nodding her head in satisfaction, only then did Sister Jiuera say to Haoden Ye, “Go in!”

The rest of the way was also longer, both of them on foot.

It’s not that they don’t want to ride in a car and there isn’t a single car on the road.

The road is also considered spacious and in very good repair, but there are just too few cars going to and from it.

Occasionally a car goes by, and it’s all hand tractors and such, so there’s no way to seat anyone.

But the road had a nice view, with endless wheat fields and green hills in the distance.

Away from the city, the air seemed to smell sweet.

Soon, the two men entered inside the small village.

There were some shoppers here, but Haoden Ye had a strange feeling.

Almost everyone who saw them, especially Sister Jiuera, pointed at them.

Haoden Ye occasionally heard words like “broken shoes” and “shame”.

Sister Jiuzi kept pretending that she couldn't hear, and Haoden Ye didn't dare to ask more.

Finally, they arrived at a two-story home.

A rural yard is not a city, and there is only so much living space for a family.

The yard here is very large and you can park four or five cars under the small building.

The courtyard gate drove, and it appeared that a funeral was taking place inside.

“Get out!”

Haoden Ye and Sister Jiuera had just arrived at the door, and the people inside saw them coming.

An old man with gray hair and a sturdy build came out and raged at Sister Jiuera.

“Our Zhou family doesn't have a shameless woman like you, get out! Roll as far as you can!”

The old man blushed furiously, both eyes rounded.

However, Sister Jiuera had no intention of being fearful at all, but instead said calmly, “Dad, don’t get angry at your age, and be careful about leaving with my mother!”

The tone was derisive, as if there wasn’t an angry, white-haired old man in front of her, but an object of her scorn.

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The old man was so angry that he almost jumped up, looked around, found a wooden stick, lifted it up and smashed it on the head of Sister Jiuera, and said angrily, “Even if I die, I’ll kill you first, you evil bastard!”

Faced with a bar when the air came down, Sister Nine didn’t flinch or flinch much, standing straight up there.

Haoden Ye was shocked, and subconsciously reached out to block, but it only blocked the old man’s wrist, and the tip of the stick still hit the top of Sister Jiuera’s head.

The blood came out and fell down the forehead of Sister Jiuera.

The people in the courtyard were now swarming out and changing color at the sight.

There were many others who showed gloating looks and pointed out to Sister Jiu Er.

“Uncle, you mustn’t!”

At this time, a man rushed out of the courtyard and grabbed the old man in a hug.

“Let go of me and let me kill this bitch!”

The old man wriggled furiously, trying to break free.

There were a few people around who also pulled the old man in for a symbolic persuasion.

“Old Zhou, he’s your daughter anyway!”

“It’s all family, it’s not like she’s doing anything shady out there!”

“A tiger’s poison doesn’t eat its children, Little Ninth Son may not be competitive, but she’s your daughter after all!”

The relatives have seven mouths to feed, but every one of them is looking squarely at Sister Jiuera.

When Haoden Ye saw this scene, he finally understood the reason why Sister Jiuera’s face was gloomy.

This is her home, and today is her mother’s funeral, but her father won’t let himself in.

He didn’t know what Sister Jiuera was doing, but he could appreciate her sadness.

Pulling out a handkerchief from his pocket, he handed it to Sister Jiuera while briefly examining her injuries.

But it’s nothing serious, just a little scuffed skin.

“Uncle, people die for the greater good, isn’t it better to let Sister Jiuera in first and say goodbye to her mother!”

Sighing, Haoden Ye said to Old Master Zhou.

“What are you, my son using you to tell me what to do?”

Old Master Zhou was held back, unable to fight anymore, and his anger turned to Haoden Ye.

At this point, he looked at Sister Jiuer and his eyes became even angrier, “Good, now that you’re rich, you’ve come to show off at my place, haven’t you? It’s all good to bag a little white boy!”

Hearing this, everyone in the courtyard looked at Haoden Ye with strange eyes.

One is young and well dressed, the other is old but already charming, isn’t that what the old man said?

“This lost star has the nerve to come back with a little white face, get out of here!”

At this time, another old woman came out of the courtyard, about the same age as the old man, but with more than a little bit of a sour look.

Seeing the old lady, Sister Jiuzi’s face went cold.

“Mom! Just cut the crap, your sister-in-law is suffering enough right now!”

At this time, the middle-aged man holding Master Zhou persuaded him.

“And you speak for this bitch, your brother is the one who got him killed!”

The woman glared viciously at the middle-aged man, whirled around and sneered at Sister Jiura, “Slutty fox, upper beam or lower beam, you deserve to die mom!”

The tone is only sharp and the sharpness of the words is evident.

The people present couldn't help but look embarrassed when they heard this.

Master Zhou, however, didn't dare to be angry, a pained look on his face.

Sister Jiuzi heard this, but her eyes went cold.

“Mom, I call you mom because you're Weiken's mom, but I'm warning you, I'm not so easy to bully as Zhou Jiuzhen!”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye almost didn't jump in shock.

Sister Jiuzi is Chou Jiuzhen, the leader of Dan City's mafia!

She's still Zhou Xiaojun's mother? How can you not see it!

Thinking like this, Haoden Ye finally had some clue.

She was able to help herself to shoot flat for Knife, not because she was well-connected, but because Knife was underneath her!

But that didn't explain why everyone in the village was looking at her like that.

Even if they all hated the triads, the mention of Zhou would at least scare them in their hearts!

Obviously, they had no idea who Sister Jiura was.

Also, Nine's enemies must not know that she still has family here.

Having figured this out, Haoden Ye sighed in his heart.

Sister Jiueru is also well intentioned to ensure her father's safety, even if she has to take the blame.

"Uncle, today is the funeral service for Dame Zhou, even if you're mad at Sister Jiuzi, you should always let her in to pay her respects."

Sighing, Haoden Ye said to Old Master Zhou.

"I yuck!"

As soon as the words fell, Old Master Zhou pooh-poohed Haoden Ye, spraying Haoden Ye with spittle on his face.

"What kind of thing are you, what right do you have to interfere in our Zhou family's affairs, I just won't let her in today, what can you do to me!"

Old Master Zhou transferred his anger to Haoden Ye and cursed viciously.

The people in the courtyard also let out low snickers, and Old Mrs. Zhou even looked at Haoden Ye with a despicable face.

"Shameless bastard, what are you doing at such a young age, you have to be a concubine!"

"That's right, young people are all about money nowadays, and he wants this kind of woman too!"

There were whispers all around.

Of course, there are many who say it with jealousy.

After all, Zhou Juzhen's beauty and sensuality are in their eyes, and of course they want the paramour to be themselves.

"Dad! You're scolding the wrong person, this is Dr. Haoden Ye, a guest doctor at Dan Central Hospital, the chairman of Hao Tian Pharmaceutical!"

Sister Jiuzi showed a gloating look, as if she was deliberately angry with her old man.

"Oh, right, people have even saved the lives of the Hong family, and he's good friends with the future heir of the Hong!"

A few titles in one face, said everyone in the room, who was dumbfounded.

Even the furious-looking Old Master Zhou forgot to be angry and dumbfoundedly looked at Haoden Ye.

Old Mrs. Zhou even grew her mouth, looking like she wanted to bite off her own tongue.

Seeing the silence that filled the room, Sister Jiu Er showed a quick look.

"You'd like to see him as my concubine, but he's got good taste. I brought him here today to talk about investing in the village!"

With a soft snort, Nine snorted.

Hearing the words, the village was bright-eyed.

"Cho, what are you doing! My daughter had a hard trip home, and this is how you treat her?"

At this time, a thick voice came to mind behind Haoden Ye.

Turning around, I saw an old man of about fifty walking over.

Despite his age, the old man's body was still in good shape and his skin was a little dry, but he was in good spirits.

"Mayor!" Seeing that all the old men were here, Master Zhou's taut body relaxed.

Obviously, hearing that Haoden Ye had so many titles, especially hearing that he wanted to invest in the village, Old Master Zhou couldn't care less about getting angry.

When you're older, you love a face.

He would chase Jiura away, also because of the gossip of the village people.

Just now when he heard that Haoden Ye was coming to invest, his anger subsided.

If the daughter-in-law could pull Haoden Ye to invest in the village, who else in the village would say that his Zhou family wasn't?